

The National Academy of Design.

Two landscapes by Koekkoek, Nos. 357 and

This is the fact practically forgotten by the artists of this style, and the result in their works is a frantic rivalry with nature, into which no man of genuine artistic instincts can ever fall. When its result is most triumphant, what a melancholy triumph it is! It is a very poor virtue in a portrait-painter to paint his satin and velvet so that the hand is involuntarily raised to touch. That is artifice, not Art. It is deception, not representation, and the deceived spectator is only amused, and if he be an artist—somewhat disgusted with the jugglery. Thus, in No. 142 in the Exhibition, there is a tin-pan painted with great effect. It is a most veracious and triumphant tin-pan. Nobody in the world would ever suppose it to be anything else than a tin-pan, and by a skillful arrangement of light, even a very sagacious child might be induced to try its sound with his own knuckles. We will exaggerate a little for the argument and suppose that the force of imitation of tin-pans could no further go. But when all is said and done, what has this to do with Art? If the object of the picture is to persuade us that we are looking at a real pan, why not ingeniously fit a real pan into the canvass, as the old artists used to introduce crowns of genuine gold, and to complete the deception of children beating a metallic substance, introduce old machinery, by which real sticks shall strike the real pan and make a real noise. Shall we then have advanced any further toward the just and beautiful ends of art? Michael Angelo came into the villa Farnesina where Raphael was painting the Galatea, while Raphael was gone to dinner, and with his charcoal he sketched the bare outline of a face upon the wall. It would not be possible under any skillful arrangement of light to mistake this sketch for a living human head. But will any one doubt what it has to do with Art? Rough and rude and royal, it puts all the triumphant tin-pans of every kind to the most sudden and panic-stricken flight.

Just the opposite of all this, is the tendency of the Dusseldorf and Belgian schools. Instead of musical and poetic motion we have the steps of the dancing-master. Look at Nos. 357 and 361, what tireless detail, what leaves, what spirals of grass and bits of unexceptionable moss and old wall. What sufficiency of still life that is never sufficient. Take the tree in the left of 357—it is a beautiful piece of work. We must commend that tree as we do the last judgment of Michel Angelo, carved in ivory, about 2 feet square, by two German monks, working 30 years, and now on the door of a cabinet in the Colonna Palace at Rome. We give it the same kind of praise, but in a much less degree, because the labor of this work was of much less duration than that. The eye proceeds through the picture and every tree is of the same kind, a little darker or a little lighter. And here, evidently, the imitation fails to imitate, for all the trees were probably not of the same kind. But the dire detail devours all the rest of the work. Where is the center of action or interest in the picture? Is it in the extreme rear upon the left, where the boats are—is it in the shrine—in the group of horsemen—or in the old house, and group coming down the road at the right? It might be anywhere, but it is nowhere. Consider, further, how the sense of locality is lost by a want of due artistic attention to characteristic objects. Where is the scene laid? Evidently in Europe, from the character of the buildings, the castle and the shrine; but in what part of Europe? That kind of castle on the point of the hill is *characteristically* Rhemish—we do not mean to say, of course, that there is nowhere such a castle but on the Rhine.) The shrine on the bridge is *characteristically* Italian, and the group of horsemen equally Flemish,—being, in fact, very like a study from some of the thousand Wouvermanns in the Dresden gallery and elsewhere. This union of differently

We have allowed a disproportionate space to our remarks upon these pictures, which are not American, in the hope of avoiding the obligation of devoting any room hereafter to the American consequences of such pictures. But it is hardly to be avoided. The first test applied by an artistically uncultivated mind to a picture, is the imitation of detail—not the truth of detail, which is a world widely different thing. We saw lately a picture of a washerwoman. It is an atrociously good picture in its way. Such teeth, such wrinkles, such wringing clothes, and soap, and tub, and pails, and miserable minutia: it is another triumphant tin-pan. But when we leave the kitchen and soiled linen, we also leave this picturesque and ineptly in the rear.

foliage. Hb131, "Landscape Composition," is too cold and colorless, perhaps, but there is feeling here too, and the Indian gives great solitariness and character to the picture. We cannot but feel a great deal of promise in these works. Mr. CHAMFNEY, in Nos. 60 and 415, shows a pleasant sentiment of space and quiet rural life. The hay field in the latter is a little impertinent from its selfish claims upon exclusive attention, but there is breadth and health in both pictures. Mr. RICHARD'S Nos. 137, 122 and 93, are conclusive proofs of most patient and accurate study. We should hardly criticise them as finished pictures, but recognize all their promise and feeling. Nos. 290, 291, 292 and 294 belong to a class of works which should not be allowed upon these walls.

No. 263 is a successful water-color sketch by Mr. FALCONER. The unexceptionable clearness of the earth and sky and all the houses and trees and fences in Nos. 144, 168 and 231, remove them from the range of our experience and consequently of criticism.

Mr. CASLAR's 167 and 175, "Compositions," have a delicate but too dainty feeling, which, extending to the touch, makes them almost feeble. They are cautious and pale, but the exquisite Summer feeling breathes all through them. The same is true of his 332 and 338, of which the foreground in the former is too clean and park-like for the situation, while the distant snow-mountains have the genuine sheen of a lustrous Summer afternoon in Switzerland. There is great dexterity in the management of the trees in the middle-ground of 338. The English STANFIELD's 315 "Marine Piece" has the air of a master, but is not a master's *chef d'œuvre*. Its tranquil shore and water are like one of Crabbe's poems. But while the latter sail and the costume indicate a Mediterranean coast, the atmosphere is far from Italian.

By this time the Landscapists are looking toward the country for their summer studies and we cannot better conclude our strictures upon their works than by wishing them, in every sense—*bon voyage*.

Our remarks upon the figures and portraits of the exhibition must be compressed into two articles, which will appear as soon as possible.

The large and generous thought and broad treatment of these pictures will not fail to impress every one who sees them. The influence of the master is evident throughout. There are several figures and faces which recall the style with which Kaulbach has made us familiar, and they are undoubtedly the best original specimens now in New-York, of the highest character of German art.

The substance of the series as far as it is completed is briefly this: (1.) *The origin of the knowledge of the Godhead in man*—A flash of lightning striking a tree in Eden and terrifying Adam and Eve. (2.) *The Sacrifice*—The rude early races appeasing with a human victim, a God so revealed. (3.) *Socrates*—The divine idea as Intellect. (4.) *The Miracle*—Jesus Christ raising Lazarus. (5.) *The Worship of the Virgin*—The recognition of the feminine spirit in the Universe. (6.) *Martyrdom*—The Inquisition, or the idea of Christ and the Virgin prostituted to worldly passion and fanaticism. (7.) *Luther*—*His protest upon the door of the Convention*, or the human mind reasserting its right. And (10.) *The Goddess of Reason*—The travesty of a pure faith and the necessary result of its outrage.

The series is not allegorical, but intellectual. Each work is separate in sentiment, as the scenes are, but they are all united by a common thought. The symbolical treatment in them is much less obvious and detailed than in many of the master's works, and we sincerely commend them to the attention of every lover and student of Art who wishes to trace the essential differences of the Dusseldorf, and what we may call for precision the Kaulbach, schools. They are only cartoons; it must be remembered, that is, shaded drawings, and we are quite unable to speak of the artists' color. Mr. Kaufmann will be happy to receive at his rooms all who are curious to see these pictures.

Elephant Hunting in Ceylon.

A few days since, we had an opportunity of conversing with Mr. Stebbings June, who arrived from Ceylon about three weeks ago in the bark *Regatta*, bringing with him the cargo of elephants which now accompany Mr. Barnum's travelling menagerie. During his visit, Mr. June was obliged to traverse the greater part of the Island in his search for a sufficient number of elephants of the size and quality required for an imposing exhibition. Consequently, he saw a great deal of the wild tropical regions of the interior and of the character and customs of the Cingalese. We give, herewith, an outline of his experience which, if not quite equal to Mr. Gordon Cumming's South African stories, still furnishes an interesting chapter of adventure.

Mr. June, with Mr. Nutter, of Boston, sailed on the elephantine expedition in July last, and arrived at Point de Galle, a sea-port on the southwestern extremity of Ceylon, in the early part of October. This port and Trincomalee, on the northeastern coast, are the only large harbors which the island possesses. The first object of Messrs. June and Nutter, on landing, was to procure some elephants, either from the Government authorities, or from the temples, which own large numbers of them, and thus avoid the necessity of catching and taming wild animals. In this, however, they were disappointed. The new Government had just entered on its duties, and all official arrangements seemed to be in a confused and unsatisfactory state. Beside, many of the roads in the interior had been injured by severe rains, and a greater number of the animals than usual was required, for the purpose of repairing them. Accordingly, after reaching Colombo, the maritime capital of the country, which lies on the western coast, about 60 miles north of Point de Galle, and finding no chance of procuring what he wanted, Mr. June determined to start for the city of Kandy, in the interior, and forty miles distant. An excellent carriage road has been constructed between the two places, on which a mail-coach makes three trips every week. Kandy, which is a large town, situated on a beautiful table-land, 1700 feet above the sea and surrounded by mountains, was the residence of the kings of Kandy, the native monarchs of the island, previous to their overthrow by the English, in 1815. Here again, Mr. June was disappointed in his hope of finding elephants for sale, and notwithstanding the rainy season had just set in, and the undertaking was considered hazardous in the extreme, he determined to take to the jungles and select a shival from among the wild herd.

In order to understand the nature of such an expedition, some account of the topography of the island is necessary. The shores of Ceylon are generally low, although in the Southern part bluff and rocky. For some distance inland, the ground is level, and for the most part cultivated, being covered with fields of paddy (a coarse kind of rice) and groves of cinnamon. Toward the centre it rises into a table-land, from 2,000 to 3,000 feet above the sea, and almost entirely covered with dense and luxuriant forests. This gradually rises into a mountain chain, which divides the island from North to South, into two nearly equal parts. Adam's Peak, about 30 miles south-west of Kandy, attains an altitude of more than 6,000 feet, and has been considered the highest of the range. Mr. June, however, informs us that on his way from Kandy to Fort Patriek, east of the mountains, he passed a still higher peak. This geographical division of the island is, singularly enough, a di-

With a guide, interpreter and a number of native assistants, Mr. June started for the haunts of the elephants in the jungles northwest of Kandy, while Mr. Nutter explored the southern part of the island. They were obliged to leave the traveled road, and trust themselves to the wild jungle paths leading through the uncultivated districts frequented by the animals. These regions are covered with a growth of shrubbery and small trees, so thickly matted together with vines that it is impossible to force the body through. Here and there, out of this sea of vegetation, rise the tops of enormous trees, growing more frequently in the neighborhood of the mountains, where they frequently form forests of the grandest character. In hunting elephants the method made by the natives cannot always be followed, but new ones must be cut, which were very slow and toilsome work. The elephants, however, find the jungle no obstacle to their progress but with their heads lowered, crash through it at full speed. The noise of a herd in motion can be heard at a great distance.

Mr. June has the greatest success in the low land in the northern part of the island, near Anarajapoor. The method of catching elephants, as described by him, must be a very exciting kind of business. The first step is to make a *kraal*, or pen, in some open place where the animals abound. This is constructed of heavy posts, set upright in the ground, closely bound together with withes, and made firm by other posts resting against them on the outside, as stays. The *kraal* forms three sides of a square, having an aperture on the fourth for the entrance of the elephants from each side of which extends a long palisade slanting outward, like the mouth of a funnel. When all is completed, the natives lay in wait till a fine herd has wandered near the opening of the trap; then, surrounding them, they urge them forward with shouts and firing of muskets, till the frightened animals rush through the entrance and are safe within the *kraal*.

Now come the work of catching and securing them, which would be a difficult and dangerous task were it not for the assistance rendered by tame elephants, trained for the purpose. One of these animals will gradually entice one of the imprisoned herds to a little distance from his fellows, and engage his attention by a gentle caress. He rubs his ears, strokes his trunk softly, and mumbles phrases of elephantine endearment, until the susceptible beast is completely beguiled by these tokens of affection. Presently second tame elephant comes up on the other side and repeats the process, till the most complete confidence is established. Then, at the right period, they dex-
terously twine both their trunks around the trunk of the victim, and hold him as in a vice. These elephants wear collars around their shoulders, to which stout ropes are fastened. While the trunk of the wild animal is held, two or three natives are busy in fastening these ropes to his hind legs, and he is thus incapable of moving either forward or backward, except at his loving friends allow. He is then taken and made fast to a tree, where he is suffered to remain three or four days without food or drink. At the end of this time, the tame elephants are brought up again, and after being secured, he is taken down to a stream and watered. He is approached very cautiously at first, but in the course of ten days or two weeks becomes docile enough to be driven at large with the tame beasts.

The natives have another way of taking them, but it is not often practiced. The elephant, like all gamestemen living in the tropics, is fond of a siesta during the heat of the day. Occasionally he will rest his huge bulk against some convenient tree, and take a hour's doze with great satisfaction. Some of the Cingalese are daring enough, at this time, to creep stealthily through the jungle till they reach his very feet. Notwithstanding his thick hide, the elephant is very sensitive to touch. The native, provided with a rope, the other end of which is made fast to a tree, takes very gently the hind leg of the animal, and lifting his foot to shake off the supposely dry, itching mud, gives an opportunity for a close and slippery under the same process repeated with the other foot and the elephant awakes up and finds himself caught. Large numbers are shot, principally by the British of cere stationed in Ceylon, who appear to enjoy sports of this kind with a gigantic scale. A cool head and a sure aim are all that is required. A slight hollow in the elephant's forehead, just between and above his eyes, is penetrable by a musket ball, and a single shot is generally sufficient to bring him down.

The Ceylon elephants are divided into two classes—the *tuskar*, or tusked elephants, and the *aiyar*, who are destitute of those appendages. The former are much more valuable than the latter, and are principally caught for the priests, to be employed in the service of the temples.

Among the wild elephants, one is occasionally found who, from his mischievous or unsocial disposition, is banished from the herd, and becomes a sort of outcast. These are called *rogue* elephants. Mr. June succeeded in capturing one of them, which gave him a great deal of trouble before he was shipped to Point de Galle, but which he now considers the most valuable animal in his collection. On one occasion while in Kandy, he broke from the court-yard in which he was confined during the night, and after considerable search, was found demolishing a plantation of bananas. He also attempted to escape while on the road to Colombo, but happening to cross a field of paddy which had just been irrigated, he sank to his knees, and was captured.

Mr. June tempted to cross the mountain chain east of Kandy, into the country of the Veddahs, or aboriginal inhabitants of Ceylon, but was obliged to return on account of the rough nature of the country, which is here a primitive wilderness. In addition to the almost impenetrable forests and jungles, the mountains rise in a line of sheer precipice, many hundred feet in height, and not to be scaled without great difficulty and danger. The Veddahs, who inhabit the wilderness east of the mountains, are about on a par with the Bushmen of South Africa. They are divided into two classes, the village and the forest Veddahs; the former of which are more civilized, and do not inhabit some faint glimmering of humanity. The latter run wild like the jungles, subsisting on roots and plants and climbing into the branches of trees to sleep. Many of the members of these creatures, who had been captured by the Cingalese, and describes them as being but little in advance of the orang-outang. They are small in stature, their bodies are completely covered with hair, and they have the long arms of the simi tribe. Very little is known of that part of the island which they inhabit.

Mr. Prince presents the Cingalese, who are supposed to have originally emigrated from the Malaba Coast, as an amiable and inoffensive people. They are for the most part devoted to the culture of the soil, which is exceedingly fertile. The cinnamon tree, which requires a moist, warm climate, grows only in the south-eastern part of the island, and seems to thrive best in a poor and finny soil. The climate of Ceylon is mild and salubrious, the monsoons which blow alternately from the Indian Sea and the Bay of Bengal, mitigating the severity of the tropical heats.

After collecting their nine elephants at Point de Galle, Messrs. Jones and Nutter carried them to the Regatta on a large lighter and stowed them away in the hold, which had been prepared for their reception. Thousands of people from all the surrounding country came down to the shore to witness the operation. Considerable persuasion was necessary to induce the heavy animals to trust themselves on the unsteady lighter, and the *megaw* actually broke his ropes by which he was bound and made off at full speed, to the terror of the crowd, who scattered themselves in all directions. He was secured, however, and at last deposited on board, where he behaved remarkably well during the passage. One of the boats, which was bound for the Cape of Good Hope, and was thrown overboard the other, arrived safely, after their voyage of 12,000 miles. They were accompanied by a native Cingalese, who will make with them the tour of the United States. Henceforth, instead of crashing through the jungles of Ceylon, he will be the scour of the ginger-beds of America, and the terror of the ginger-growers of Barnum's colossal tent.

We have not the space to point out the principles upon which this gain is effected. We recommend our teachers and Board of Education to look into the subject. We take the following from the report of the Committee of the Legislature before the report the examination took place:

The distinctness of utterance was a remarkable feature in the examination. Every syllable was uttered with clearness and precision that indicated what an interesting certainty the characters that the deaf heard designated the sounds of the language. Those sounds are represented in the phonotypic alphabet by forty letters, namely, twenty-four consonants, twelve vowels, and four diacritical marks. These are given in the following, so much in harmony with present orthography, as to make Phonotypy seem so strongly the printed Roman pages, so that an individual who has become familiar with one, so with slight additional labor, read the other.

The advantages to be derived from this product of the phonotypic system for our common school students will be very important. There was evidence tending to show,

1. That it will enable the pupil to learn to read phonetically, in one-tenth of the time ordinarily employed.
2. That it will enable the learner to read the common type in one-fourth of the time necessary according to the usual mode of instruction.
3. That the truth and accuracy of the system will induce millions to teach themselves to read who are now ignorant.
4. That its acquisition leads the pupil to the correct pronunciation of every word.
5. That its certainty teaches a distinct enunciation which will not be lost when the pupil comes to read from the Roman text.
6. That its adoption, merely as a means of learning to read our common print, will tend to banish provincialisms.
7. That, by directing attention to the different methods of representing sound, the pupils will, instead, become better orthographers than by the present method.
8. That it will have a tendency to make many corrections, which have now been almost lost, familiar to the eye.
9. That it will be of vast benefit in enabling an individual rapidly to preserve his own thoughts as these occur.
10. That, to any one familiar with the system, will furnish a means of representing the pronunciation of foreign languages with precision.
11. That it will present to the missionary a superior alphabet for the representation of hitherto unwritten languages.
12. That our own language may, by means of it, be subjected to a few simple rules of accent, at which has hitherto been almost unattainable.

THE HOBOKEN RIOTS.

The Coroner's Inquest...SECOND DAY, MAY 21
The Coroner's Inquest commenced Tue

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to the crowd to arrest all those that we saw fighting but when I saw James Naefy strike, I did not arrest him. I saw a man strike another man and I did not arrest him when I saw the man stab the other, I arrested him because I thought I would get help, but did not think I would if I had tried to arrest Naefy. I then went down to the corner of Newark and Washington streets where the fight was taking place. I saw the men in the "Hoboken Boys" commenced fighting the "White Coats." I did not see any stones thrown by the "White Coats" at the building until I saw briefs thrown from the tops of the houses. I saw Isaac Van Riper throw a stone with a high aim at the building. I also saw Michael Brophy, Jr., throwing at the "White Coats." at one time he discharged two barrels once. I saw him discharge another barrel. I saw a man who was standing on the southeast corner of Newark and Washington sts. fall after the first shot. The time the gun was discharged the "White Coats" were throwing stones at the building. when the "White Coats" sounded a horn the whole party of them would gather together. I saw no attack made by the Germans until they were ordered to discontinue their fight. I saw several Germans attacked by the Short Boys, without provocation on their parts, and beaten cruelly. I saw no acts of violence on the part of the Germans until the attack in the Elysian Fields. I saw one time the "White Coats" and tried to prevent Naefy from beating the German.

Wm. W. Shippen, sworn. I reside at Hoboken: do not know deceased. I was in the upper end of the Elysian Fields when I was told that the German was coming down McCarthy's house. When I got there, I found that the door was open. I saw the house were broken; I saw Mrs. McCarthy at the back gate. I then went up stairs, when I saw a large party of Germans in the front and south side of the house. I remained in the front of the house until the

saw four or five boys beaten by a large number of Germans; those boys were dressed like rowdies. I saw ten or twelve Germans at each boy. I did not know the boys, but I saw the Germans at the time. I then left and went down to the ferry as I was walking down at the corner of Newark and Hudson st. I saw a man running from the ferry with a large number of boys, and he was passed by when he got to the corner where I was. I saw a German dressed in a white suit standing on the wall and as he passed him, he struck deposed a blow on the back of his head with a large green willow club which he held in his hand, and knocked him down. He was dressed like a German, but I was under with no coat on. I thought I heard his crack as he struck him. I afterward saw a German come to him with a piece of pailing and punch de ceased to get back. I felt that another person come up to him with a piece of board and strike him four or six times on his legs and body.

[Here a recess was taken till 3 o'clock, as the jurors intended to attend the funeral of Martin Bridges.]

—A new Rifle Company is about to be formed in the village, consisting of residents, without distinction of nationality. The preliminary meeting will be held to-night at Lewis Becker's.

Squire Browning is fast recovering.

The name of the person who is so severely injured is Hickey, and not Higgins, as was incorrectly stated in *The Tribune*.

METHODIST CHURCH CONTROVERSY

U. S. Circuit Court.....WEDNESDAY, May 22.
Before Judges Nelson and Betts.

William A. Smith, and others—ag. George Lane, and others.—Mr. George Wool offered remarks, citing various authorities in support of the argument presented by him yesterday. He thought a little more patience on the part of plaintiffs would have led to a satisfactory compromise. The most hot-haste which appears here divided the Society Friends. If they had carried out, in this controversy, the forbearance and charity recommended by St. Paul, a course might have been taken by which they would have continued together. I may venture to say, if this suit were now out of the way, and all other suits disposed to meet it in a spirit of compromise, the whole matter may be adjusted in eight months. But there is an excuse for the gentlemen on the South—the proceedings for the last twenty years on the Slavery question, which has been a Pandora box, has wrought them up to a pitch of excitement which will at least excuse them. When you undertake suddenly to free an entire Slave population, you undertake something more than philanthropy, you create an evil. There is only one proceeding which you can undertake, which is conducted by you to influence us, and by which the interests of the West India possessions have been destroyed. I make these remarks because the body of my clients are not pre-occupied by the charge, but there may be individuals who are pre-occupied, and who are not understanding that plaintiffs have no right to the property. He thought if the case were allowed to go out of Court it might be settled. Nine-tenths of the difficulties of the world are settled by compromise, and should it be said that religious men seldom compromise, those who are not satisfied with the settled state of the contributions of the General Conference to show a disposition for an amicable compromise.

Hon. Reverdy Johnson, on behalf of plaintiff, the rose. He proposed to arrange under four general heads: 1. The power of General Conference since 1844 to adopt the plan of division. 2. The power of plaintiff, which he could maintain is that the division was made to depend on the decision of the Conferences in States where Slavery exists, and that the change of the sixth article was made to depend on the decision of all the Conferences. 3. That the force of the division, if that should be made, as was by Conferences in the slave-holding States, that property is to be divided between the two, without regard to any change in the sixth article. 4. That the Conference of 1844, and the power of the continuing Conference, if not carried out, the state of things that exist, entitle plaintiff to relief on the bill.

These inquiries, he said, were plain and simple and required no depth of research. He should approach the argument, if the controversy only turned upon the pecuniary question, as a lawyer, and not as a legislator. He would dig deeper and more absorbing feeling—and I rise oppressed by it. When I remember the origin of the dispute, I lose sight of the dollars and cents, and for a moment forget the interests of my constituents. There are considerations of a higher order, and I have no authority by the decision. The heart of the nation has been palpitating for years, and so much so that the chords from which this spring, unless cemented by the good sense of the people, that the peace, and happiness, and prosperity of the country will be forever lost. Greed and wickedness, debility and degradation—civil war—and is too much to say, that dreaded state of the public is a great measure to be attributed to the very existence of the controversy you are called on to settle. I am established, that with the respect which all give this tribunal, will tend much to appease the public alarm as to settle the case. It will be my happiness to endeavor to assist the Court in relation to this matter.

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U. S. Commissioner's Office....MONDAY, May 1
Excess of Passengers.—Capt. Rhene

Capt. Dixon, of the British brig Robert and George, was arrested on a similar complaint, and also held to bail in \$1,000.

Superior Court....WEDNESDAY, May 28.
Catharine N. Forrest agt. Edwin Forrest
 --The motion for Commission to New-Orleans was granted, Mr. F. not to proceed in the suit at Philadelphia, and an arrangement was entered into by counsel, that both suits (Mrs. F. agt. Mr. F. and the reverse) should be tried in this city at one issue.

Superior Court.... MONDAY, May 26.
Before Judge Oakley.
Wm. Wallace against Stephen Chittenden.—Action for alleged slander, which was denied.
The complainant was dismissed.
Before Judge Duer.

Charles Diederich against Fred. Pickhardt and William Volka.—To recover damages for alleged assault and battery. Verdict for plaintiff \$50, which covers costs.

In the case of *Forrest against Forrest*, a Special Term, Judge Duer granted the application of the counsel of Mrs. F. to take the testimony of M. Fonda at Philadelphia. On the motion on behalf of